



ANAMOSO

1912









Day	Neville	Clevenger	Hayden	Müller
Fegan	Neville	Remley	Powers	Dutton

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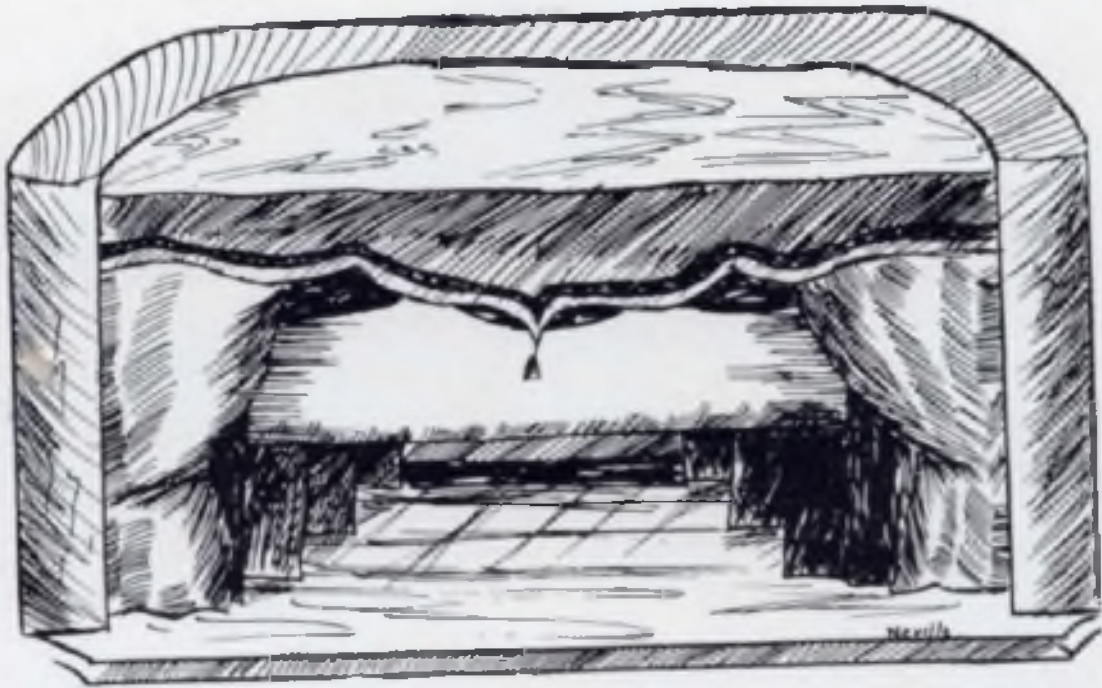
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A *GAIN* an audience has assembled in the great theatre to witness the performance of the

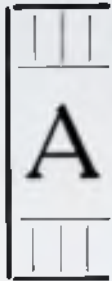
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It is in its fourth season, but newer and better actors are endeavoring in every way to make it a success and to increase its popularity with the Alumni and people of Anamosa.

The house is darkened. The spectators lean forward in their seats. The mellow music of the orchestra suddenly increases in volume. The lights on the stage burst forth. The curtain rises and the play is on.

HIGH SCHOOL SONG

TUNE—"The Land Where Ev'ry Man's a King"



ALMA MATER, shrine of knowledge,
Ever do our hearts beat in ecstasy;
All in kindness wrought at the very thought
That we belong to thee.
We're always ready to do our duty!
Offering service whene'er 'tis needed,
For the safety, for the glory,
Of the High School that we love!

Chorus:

All hail to thee! O, dearest of all schools,
With glory ever blest,
For well we know it is with zeal,
With pride, with joy, we cheer our A. H. S.

O, High School Blue, sign of victory,
Ever may it fly o'er athletic fields!
O'er those of baseball and of basketball —
For in all, triumph is ours!
Let thy pennants wave—O, thou loyal sons,
Encouraging the contesting ones
For maintaining, for sustaining
The record we have won.

Thy alumni still stand by thee!
Always eager to proclaim the fact;
They have all been taught and have knowledge
sought
In thy most pleasant halls.
They do not quail when caused to stand the test,
But always come out better than all the rest,
All is due to thee, when they glory see
In every hall of fame.



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MOTTO

"Step by step we advance"

COLORS

Royal Purple and Silver

FLOWER

White Rose

YELL

Rickety, Rackety, Hal-a-Baloo!
Zip, Boom, Whoop-pe-te Do,
Can they beat us? Nixy! Nix!
Anamosa High School, 2x6!

Seniors



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

IT has been four years since we enlisted in your ranks, dear, old A. H. S., and as we recall those happy years—for they have been happy ones—we regret that we are to leave you so soon.

We had been with you only a short time before we met and organized our class, electing Marion Lamb president and choosing our colors and flower. As Freshmen we were quiet and unassuming, though by no means dull and uninteresting. We prospered in all our undertakings and also plead guilty to being able to whisper almost as fast as the Sophomores after a few weeks' practice. We were greatly favored by the teachers, and Miss Francis often gave "little algebra parties" after four o'clock in our honor.

The next September most of us came back to you determined to bear our burden bravely and to prove ourselves worthy of the name "Sophomore." We did it.

We had a band of new teachers and they soon learned that we were "up to the notch" in whispering as well as in our lessons. Leon Boyden was our leader this year.

Our first social gathering was a party at Lamb's in the early fall. Then after Mother Earth had put on her robe of white we had a bob-party and all enjoyed themselves immensely. Later we had another party, this time at the Morey home. And when the warm days of spring had come we journeyed on a moonlight picnic, but the moon forgot to come, and—all had a delightful time.

We must not forget that during the year we got every quarter-holiday given for the best attendance, except one,

and since that time the rule has become a thing of the past. Why? We don't know, unless it is because the faculty became tired of giving them all to us.

We next remember ourselves as Juniors—a jovial, hard-working class of eighteen. The two chief events of the year were: A party at Irene Abbey's on a beautiful October evening, when we indulged in a glorious good time, and a sumptuous banquet which we gave to the Seniors in the parlors of the Congregational church, thanks to our president, Miss Margaret Neville, and other officers.

This year there are only fifteen of us and we have chosen Michael Neville as our able guide. We are the "all important" class of the A. H. S. and Mr. Clevenger often speaks of us and to us as the "August Seniors."

Soon we shall leave your stately portals never to return again as students and our ways shall be parted, but we shall always remember you and your teaching, Alma Mater, with reverence. And the thought of the four happy years spent with you, and our love for the White and Blue will spur us on with firm steps and pure hearts—on to V-i-c-t-o-r-y.

G. H. '12.



SENIORS



MATIE POWERS— "Beelie"

"No wit like thine to make a jest;
No voice like thine to breathe a
song."

"Her silence is golden."



MICHAEL NEVILLE— "Mike"

"Thou art ever a favorite guest
In every fair and brilliant throng."

"A steady, sober sort of citizen."



GRACE HAYDEN— "Trixy"

"And she is a witching 'grace'
In word and manner, form and
face."

"Who chooseth me shall gain what
many men desire."



MARGARET NEVILLE—"Marg."

"In framing artists art hath thus
decreed
To make some good but others to
exceed."

A face of lily beauty and form of
airy grace.



HOWARD REMLEY—"Judge"

"Of manners gentle, of affections
mild;
In wit a man, in simplicity a child."
"I am too young for such a place."



IRENE ABBEY—"Flossie."

"A rosebud set with little wilful
thorns."



RUBY JOHNSON—“Rube”

“Her joy is as deep as the ocean,
Her trouble as light as its foam.”

“She relished a joke and rejoiced in
a pun.”

LYLE RYAN—“Professor”

“In arguing ‘Professor’ showed his
skill,
And e’en tho’ vanquished he could
argue still.”

“He knows all about it; he knows
he knows.”



FRANCES STRICKEL—“Fanny”

“And lo! A little girl.
Brown eyes, and hair in a curl.”

“Blessed with plain reason and so-
ber sense.”



HELEN CROMER—"Babe"

"Another little lamb."



CLYDE BARKER—"Dreamy Eyes"

"His hair is somewhat sandy,
And is knotted up in curls,
And is parted in the middle
In the manner of the girls."

"He's very fond of Green."



MARGARET DUNN—"Speck"

"Serenely pleasant, calmly fair,
Soft fell her words as blew the air."

"Thy modesty a candle to thy
merit."



MARY GREEN—"Greenie"

"Her modest look a cottage might
adorn,
Sweet as a primrose peeps beneath
a thorn."

"Nature has formed noble women
in her time."

MARION LAMB—"Mutton"

"And still they gazed and still the
wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all
he knew."

"And still I am a child, tho' I be
old."



LORETTA FOARDE—"Letty"

"Man for his glory to history flies
While woman's bright story is told
in her eyes."

"Oh, I am shy, they often miss me."

SENIOR PROPHECY



ONE beautiful day in June, I had gone out into the garden and had seated myself on a bench near a bush of large white roses. The air was filled with their sweet fragrance and, as I plucked one, my thoughts were taken back over some twenty years to the time when a senior in the dear old A. H. S. The white rose had been our class flower, and the sight of it reminded me of my old classmates. As I wondered what their fates had been I noticed that some of the rose petals had fallen into my lap. I picked one up, and by examining it closely, I learned that there were on it what seemed to be strange hieroglyphics. Unable to decipher it myself, I took the flower, whose leaves seemed to be filled with tidings, to a weird, learned, old doctor, who makes it his business to solve unknown problems and translate unknown tongues. You will remember him as Marion Lamb of the class of 1912. He found that each petal held a history, and interpreted them thus in the language of the rose:

Howard Remley, after leaving H. S., studied law, and is now one of the judges of the Supreme court—just as we always predicted he would be.

As the next petal fell, we heard a peculiar buzzing sound, and just as we expected, it was the history of Matie Powers, who is still singing vaudeville sketches to an appreciative audience of one.

On the next petal we read that Clyde Barker had completed his education in a theological school and is now pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Anamosa.

Such a glistening petal now dropped that I grasped it eagerly, and learned that Ruby Johnson, after leaving A. H. S., had taught school for a time, but soon tiring of that try-

ing life, had eloped with Lyle Ryan. Lyle had graduated from Drake University and after spending several years abroad with his bride, had returned to America, and they now reside in Fairview, where Mr. Ryan is city mayor.

The next petal brought a great surprise, for I learned that Margaret Dunn had gone on the stage as a vaudeville dancer and singer.

Margaret Neville had taught school after her graduation, but was disappointed in her love affairs, and is now living in seclusion with her cat and canary, cooking three meals a day for her brother Michael, a very successful physician in Stone City.

Just here I pulled off a petal which, as I read the name Irene Abbey, wriggled away from me and floated into airy space. Now wasn't that like Irene to leave us in doubt, just as she did all through our senior year?

But we were in a measure compensated when we read on the next petal that our old alma mater had honored one of our number, namely, Frances Strickel, who, after a course in Coe College, is now science teacher in Anamosa.

Loretta Foarde is a seamstress in a small western town, where she makes khaki shirts for the admiring cowpunchers and grows the white rose in front of her cabin door.

A learned district attorney in New York City, Lee Van Kirk by name, is heaping honors upon himself by his brilliant arguments in the cases which he pleads.

But the next petal did surprise us. Helen Cromer, while traveling in Germany, drew the attention of the peers by her fluent use of their language, and married one of them—a prince, if you please! The long trains of her court gowns add to her stateliness.

Woman suffrage is a national movement, and Mary Green, one of its ardent supporters, is devoting her life to the noble purpose of getting the new school building, so much talked of during our last year in old High.

On a beautiful white petal was written the name of Grace Hayden, whom we always knew had a splendid future before her. She had been sent as a missionary to Africa, and there has made her permanent home.

The last petal dropped from the old doctor's hand, and as he raised his bowed head I saw there a smile of peaceful content. As he shook my hand in farewell I knew that he was well pleased with the investigation into the lives of his old schoolmates.



"Hitch your wagon to a star"

JUNIORS



	Ristine	Soper	Bills	Lowe	Riedesel	Bruce	Lacy	Gilltrap	
Potter	Dearborn	Hellberg	Beaman	Robertson	Fife	Tyler	Fegan	Donnelly	McGuire
	Ingraham	Dutton	Chipman	Christensen	Outland	Johnson	Walker	Winsor	James
	Porter		Reed		Foarde	Kairn			

JUNIOR CLASS DIRECTORY

OFFICERS

LAURENCE DUTTON	-	-	-	President
CARL HELLBERG	-	-	-	Vice President
BESSIE CHIPMAN	-	-	-	Secretary
BERNIECE FEGAN	-	-	-	Treasurer

MOTTO

“Hitch your wagon to a star”

COLORS

Lavender and Old Gold

FLOWER

Cream Rose

YELL

Yip Hurrah! Yip Hurrah!
Class of '13 on our way,
We won't push back,
We won't give way,
Class of '13 out to stay!

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

IN the autumn of 1909 the famous class of 1913 entered the halls of the A. H. S. as freshmen. It was but a short time until we had become used to our new surroundings and made the upper classmen sit up and take notice that we were capable of doing great things, for at the end of the first six weeks Mr. Roark announced that our grades were the highest in the High School.

During the first week of school we elected the following officers: President, Hubert Fife; Vice President, Charles Tyler; Secretary and Treasurer, Bessie Chipman. For our colors we chose Lavender and Old Gold. We held our first class party in October at the home of Ruth Lowe. During the winter we had two bob-parties and in the spring a class party at the home of Beatrice Bruce, and one at Berniece Fegan's. While we were thus advancing in a social way we were also advancing mentally and in athletics, one of our members being placed on the first basketball team. The girls, too, were taking part in athletics, winning a game from the Sophomores by a great score.

As a reward for our diligence in all things while in the Freshman class the following September found most of us advanced to the position of Sophomores. After becoming adapted to our new studies and requirements, our school life ran as smoothly as could be expected of Sophomores. Charles Tyler succeeded Hubert Fife as president. We had our class party during the winter at the home of Lavena Walker, which was enjoyed by every one who attended. We found out that our

class contained several actors and actresses, for when "Mr. Bob" was presented some of our members took part in it.

After the summer vacation we were again advanced, this time to the position of Juniors. We entered upon our new duties with earnestness and diligence. We have had our class party this year, which was held at the home of Berniece Fegan. The greatest event of our Junior year, however, is the banquet which we give to the Seniors April 19, 1912, and which we are striving to make a success.

Although we have and have had our faults, still we are all striving to do our best in order to be a credit to the A. H. S.

M. B., '13.



JUNIOR POEM

JUNIORS we, a stately bunch,
In the halls of A. H. S.,
Hoping, praying every hour
That her glory may ne'er grow less.

UNDER the care of the faculty,
We strive bravely, each new day,
Climbing the ladder, round by round,
Which leads to Fame's hallway.

NEVER a doubt or hesitation,
As to our daily tasks we hie;
We learn our trials and faults to conquer,
Without a murmur or a sigh.

IN athletics and in scholarship,
We excel, as well we may,
And we'll complete our course with honor,
When we leave here, so we say.

"ON to Victory!" our slogan,
Sound it loudly, in the fight;
May our example be remembered,
Long after our banner fades from sight.

RALLY to the highest standard,
The best you've ever seen—
"Hitch your wagon to a star,"
And boost for the Class of Thirteen.



"A Bunch of Daisies"

SOPHOMORE



Roderick	Pulver	Fegan	Beardsley	Byerly	Nance	Remley	Metcalf	Harrison	Day	Metcalf
Thompson	Prentice	Snyder	Dearborn	Trump	Grimm	Tatner	Northrup	Brickley	Baum	
Daly	Benton	Neville	Miller	Jump	Byerly	Van Kirk	Waddell	Pelton		
	Thomas		Petersen					Colton		

SOPHOMORE CLASS DIRECTORY

OFFICERS

CHESTER MILLER	-	-	-	President
RALPH HARRISON	-	-	-	Vice President
EDITH JUMP	-	-	-	Secretary and Treasurer

MOTTO

“Not at the Top but Climbing”

COLORS

Maroon and Steel Gray

FLOWER

Dark Red Rose

YELL

Rickety-Rackety, Phœbe Jane,
Sophomores, Sophomores, that's our name,
We're pushing onward well I guess.
1914 A. H. S.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS



WHO said the class of 1914 was all right? We, the Sophomore class of the Anamosa High School said so, for we represent the eminent class that is at present occupying the Sophomore seats in A. H. S., and we wear the lovely red rose and the beautiful colors, maroon and steel gray.

When we entered high school in the fall of 1910, the upper classmen were so glad to welcome us that they used up three of their blankets the first week. Even the members of the Board of Education were so glad to see us enter the high school, that they remodeled the assembly hall before our entrance.

At our first class meeting we selected Ralph Harrison as our president and he performed his various duties exceedingly well. Class parties and moonlight picnics were arranged that were greatly enjoyed by all. The other officers during our Freshman year were:—Harold Pelton, vice-president; Chester Miller, secretary; Ina Hill, treasurer.

We so easily mastered the text books placed before us the first year, that we gave the teachers just cause for extolling our studious dispositions. Thus, our first year passed rapidly, and we took possession of the Sophomore seats last September, somewhat diminished in number, but wonderfully improved along intellectual lines.

At the first of this year Chester Miller was chosen as our leader and although he has given a large part of his time and attention to the Freshman class, he has by no means neglected the class of 1914. Ralph Harrison as vice-president and Edith Jump as secretary-treasurer are our other officers.

As Freshmen and Sophomores we have loyally supported athletics, music and the literary societies, by giving them accomplished athletes, musicians and literary geniuses.

It is not at all necessary to mention further the fame, glory and honor of the class that has so faithfully tried to live up to its excellent motto, — "Not at the top, but climbing." We hope and fully believe that we shall go on through our high school life, pushing forward to and reaching the better things until at last we shall reach the top and success will be ours.

S. T., '14.

FRESHMEN





Rhatigan	Ellis	Finn	Shoop	Byerly	Washington	Crow	Kiene	Loomis	Smyth	Hines	Sprague	Wheeler
Fish	Morrissey	McLaughlin	Erb	Foarde	Clark	Fife	Skinner	Richards	Kerr	Hartman	Miller	Tracy
Howe	Monroe	Shaffer	Shoop	Finn	Georgen	Hester	Chipman	Coltman	Russell			
			Kaufmann	Lawrence	Shanklin	Day	Hartman					

FRESHMAN CLASS DIRECTORY

OFFICERS

JOHN GEORGEN	-	-	-	President
CHARLES CROW	-	-	-	Vice President
FLORENCE RUSSELL	-	-	-	Secretary
DOROTHY ERB	-	-	-	Treasurer

MOTTO

"Climb Tho' the Rocks be Rugged."

COLORS

Black and Orange

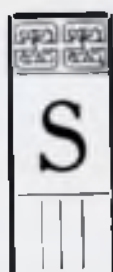
FLOWER

Yellow Rose

YELL

Boom jig a Boom,
Boom jig a Boom,
Boom jig a rig a jig
Boom, Boom, Boom,
Rebo! Ribo! zis, Boom Bah!
Freshman! Freshman!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY



SEPTEMBER the fourth, we started out, forty-five strong, in our warfare on the four studies that comprise the daily routine of the Anamosa Freshmen.

Our army fare is very luxurious, for we have algebra and Latin served up in French style, biology Browned to a finish, and English Lee teas every afternoon.

The following events occurred during our campaign: Charlie Crow and Fay Shanklin once delighted the English class with a beautiful baritone, tenor, alto, and soprano duet in Ivanhoe music. Earl Fife is now cognizant of the fact that there are two stone walls in town.

Little Eddie Boos, that good little boy,
Who always has lots of fun,
Likes to try Miss French to annoy
By lustily chewing gum.

Marie Chipman informed the biology class that a man usually has two feet. Mr. Clevenger has accused Theola Hartman of sending out leap year proposals. Eugene Skinner is the happy recipient of one of Cupid's charming epistles. One evening Golda Finn frightened several sedate Seniors out of at least two years' growth, by displaying an ancient bone, a relic now on display in Miss Brown's room.

A Freshmen Conversation —

Karl K. — "How do you spell senses?"

Lee F. — "C-e-n-s-u-s."

Karl K. — "That doesn't sound quite right." After gazing vacantly at the wall for several minutes Karl continued work on his theme, and wrote, "The girl came to her census."

Miss French has placed Barton Loomis's head under an X-ray, and she is now aware of the alarming fact that his cranium is absolutely hollow. Eva Rhatigan informed the biology class that grub-worms turn into butterflies. At the Freshmen class party, Warren Lawrence appeared, for the first time, in his thrilling long trousers; and Chester Miller loaned Miss Lee one cent, which is to be paid back when the interest has accrued to one thousand dollars.

In a recent biology recitation, Vella Hester stated that birds have no feet; Elizabeth Hartman insisted that they have eight feet; and Harriet Clark did not know that a bird has a tail.

During the entire school year, we have been ably commanded by the faculty, and we hope that none of our number will be mustered out, but that all of us will be advanced with honor to the rank of Sophomores.

R. R. '15.







L I T E R A R Y

THE EUTOPIA

OFFICERS

HAZEL MILLER	-	-	-	President
BERNARD BEAMAN	-	-	-	Vice President
MILDRED BEAMAN	-	-	-	Secretary
LILLIAN SHOOP	-	-	-	Treasurer



CHARTER MEMBERS

Irene Abbey, Madonna Aubrey, Florence Christensen, Hazel Giltrap, Mary Green, Mable Grimm, Grace Hayden, Carl Hellberg, Margaret Neville, Matie Powers, Pauline Quigley, Elda Ristine, Florence Sanderson, Lee Van Kirk, Lavena Walker.

THE EUTOPIA

During the year 1910 a literary society was organized under the name of Pythian. It was not long after this that some enthusiastic members of the A. H. S. called a meeting and with Mr. Clevenger as chairman formed another society and drew up a constitution. They elected as president, Margaret Neville,—as vice-president, Lee Van Kirk—as secretary, Florence Sanderson—as treasurer, Mabel Grimm.

This organization selected as its name Eutopia, coming

from the Latin word "Utopia," meaning—a place of ideal felicity and perfection. Thus the Eutopians have striven to make the society ideal and perfect in every way possible. For their colors they selected Royal Purple and Old Gold; for their motto, "Up and Doing;" for their flower, the English Violet; and for their emblem, the Triangle.

The purpose of forming this new society was to create more interest in the H. S. by having the two organizations instead of the one. The first year there was much friendly rivalry—notably a spelling match in which neither side succeeded in spelling down. There was also a basket ball game between the Pythian and Eutopian girls, which resulted in a victory for the Eutopians with the score 20-6. A "County Fair" given by both Societies was a success and the proceeds were used for the benefit of a reference library for the A. H. S.

The Eutopia started with seventeen charter members and at the beginning of the year 1911 the enrollment was thirty-one, but, ever-remembering their motto, "*Up and Doing*," the Eutopians for 1912 number seventy-six.

The Society gives a program every two weeks consisting of about ten numbers, musical and literary. A public program was given by the Pythians at Thanksgiving time and the Christmas program was given by the Eutopians. Besides this regular work of the society the play "Esmeralda" was given.

AND

Here's to the Eutopia Society,
The purple and the gold!
Here's to the English Violet,
And our members brave and bold!
Whoop 'em, scoop 'em!
Thru' and thru'!
Always loyal, always true,
We're Eutopians thru' and thru!

Bessie Chipman '13.



Neville Johnson Fauce Chipman Tyler Ryan Loomis
Powers Beaman Remley

THE
=EUROPIAN=DRAMATIC=CLUB=
PRESENTS
=ESMERALDA=

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Elbert Rogers, a North Carolina farmer	-	Howard Remley
Mrs. Lydia Ann Rogers, his wife	- -	Matie Powers
Miss "Esmeralda" Rogers, his daughter	-	Bessie Chipman
Dave Hardy, a young North Carolinian	-	Lyle Ryan
Mr. Estabrook, a man of leisure	- -	Charles Tyler
Mr. Jack Desmond, an American artist in Paris	-	Fred Johnson
Miss Nora Desmond, his sister	- -	Mildred Leaman
Miss Kate Desmond, his sister	- -	Margaret Neville
Marquis De Montessin, French adventurer	/	Barton Loomis
George Drew, an American speculator	/	
Sophia, maid	- - - - -	Beatrice Bruce

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Act I—In the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rogers in North Carolina.
Act II—Jack Desmond's studio in Paris.
Act III—A room in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rogers in Paris,
during a ball.
Act IV—Same as second.

THE PYTHIANS

OFFICERS

BERNIECE FEGAN	-	-	-	President
CHESTER MILLER	-	-	-	Vice President
ANNA ROBERTSON	-	-	-	Secretary
ROLLIN THOMAS	-	-	-	Treasurer



CHARTER MEMBERS

Carol Cromer, Grace Day, Leola Hayden, Marion Lamb, Harry Dunn, Helen Cromer, Berniece Fegan, Alfred Glass, Ruth Outland, Anna Robertson, Lulu Porter, Eleanor Donnelly, Esther Bills, Vera Potter.

THE PYTHIANS

The Pythian Literary Society was organized in September, 1910, with Mr. Churchill as chairman. A constitution was adopted and the following officers elected:—President, Amy Waddell, vice-president, Alfred Glass, secretary and treasurer, Carol Cromer.

The name "Pythian" is taken from the name of a festival celebrated in honor of the victory of Apollo, the god of music over the great snake, Python. The snake was chosen as our emblem.

The purpose of organization was to give the pupils of the High School an opportunity for literary work which they could not have otherwise, as there was no other literary society at that time.

In September the Pythians challenged the Eutopians to a spelling match and although each side did their best to out spell their opponents, fate seemed to have decreed that neither should triumph. Later the Eutopian girls challenged the Pythians to a basket ball game. In this the Eutopians were victors.

The programs of the society have been given every two weeks until this semester, but are now given only once a month. Instead of being given after school before only the members of society, the programs are now given at three o'clock before the entire school. The change has proved very satisfactory to all.

The Pythian Literary Society has been very successful during the first two years of its organization. By following the motto "Excelsior," this society hopes to be even more successful and to attain many noble things.

Esther Bills '13



Metcalf

Bedell

Kiene

Harrison

Fegan

Brickley

James



MY SOCIETY

No President

No Vice President

No Secretary


No Treasurer

No Flower

No Motto

ALL YELL

"THE HAZING OF SPRAGUE CLEMENTS"

NE beautiful evening in September the moon, rising in fiery splendor over the world, was frequently excluded from view by the dark clouds, which rapidly floated across the surface of the sky. All this seemed extremely fortunate to six zealous Sophomores, but in reality it was equally unfortunate for one wily Freshman, for this was the appointed night for his informal initiation to Princeton College.

The Sophomores' favorite was a brilliant, loyal young man, whose name was Theodore Billings, but who was more frequently called "Ted." He boasted athletics, and his class numerals were emblazoned on everything he wore.

The fated object of this evening's frolic was Sprague Clements, a neat young Freshman, whose chief pride was in his personal appearance. He had not yet become accustomed to college ways, for he was a "week-old Princeton baby," and this was the popular appellation that was applied to him.

At the hour appointed for starting out on their tour of adventure, six Sophomores appeared at the corner of Oak and Lincoln streets. For several reasons, secrecy regarding the evening's sport must be kept, for one professor possessed the habit of investigating his students' queer actions, and of following up such searches by immediate exposure, as a consequence of which pupils were often expelled.

But these Sophomores were successful in arriving at the building in which Sprague Clements roomed, without attracting the attention of Professor Barnes. The moon was shining brightly on the east side of the building, so the Sopho-

mores placed a ladder against it, and after Theodore Billings ascended it, removed it to a distant place. Ted was to discover other means of getting out of the Freshman's room.

Just as Ted entered through the window, he was surprised to hear a distinctly feminine voice say, "Oh, Eddie, I thought you would never come—I expected you though. Are you angry at me yet? Oh Eddie, forgive me—say it with your own lips—Oh, Eddie, won't you forgive me?"

Ted was extremely uncomfortable in his awkward position, and was very much frightened when he heard the girl rise from her bed and walk toward him.

He saw two black braids and could detect the odor of perfume and rouge.

He dared not speak or move, and was unable to prevent the inevitable consequence, when the girl threw her arms around his neck, and again began to talk to him, pleading with him to answer her.

The strategy of Teddy for once failed him, and he was silent. The girl receded a few steps, and looked up at him. With a startled look on her face she said, Ugh! bah! you horrid, impertinent thing! Get out of here this minute! No, —you must stay until morning when my husband returns."

Theodore Billings now understood that by mistake he had entered a young salesman's wife's apartments, and not Sprague Clements' as he had expected to do. He continued to remonstrate with the girl for several hours, and then pled his honor to redeem him. When he told what his disgrace in being expelled would mean to his mother, the girl said, "For your mother's sake, go—say nothing of this, however. You came to torment a person weaker than yourself, and have had your just punishment."

Teddy disappeared down the street after muttering in a low voice, "Thank you, my merciful benefactress—I don't deserve to be treated so well," told his chums a fine story about the serious illness of the Freshman, and returned to his own room.

The following morning he received a letter. It read as follows:

My dear Billings—You played a fine trick on yourself last night. Eddie's wife (Sprague Clements) imposed upon you in a most unkind manner. Hoping the rouge will come off, I remain,

Your merciful benefactress,

SPRAGUE CLEMENTS.

THE SENIOR'S FAREWELL

Oft I wonder, as I ponder
Of the happy days spent here,
What the future holds in store for each of us.
Will you send out men to fame?
Will your women win great names?
Or will they fall a victim to the rust?

But the latter cannot be
Where there's truth and loyalty
To the school that is so dear to one and all.
So just put your faith in us,
We're a class that one may trust,
We're the class of 1912! Hail all!

Now we bid farewell to you,
To your colors White and Blue,
To your classic Halls where knowledge we have gained
And dear teachers, tried and true,
We extend our love to you—
Then we leave you all, with glory yet unstained.

—G. H. '12



SAMS' SPRING ON THE BUFFALO



There is but one organization in High School for the study of Vocal Music. The Girls' Chorus has done some very creditable work. Noyle's "The Village Blacksmith" was studied and presented on two occasions during first semester.

Among the Choruses studied have been the following arrangements: The Sextette from "Lucia," "Gypsy Chorus" from "Bohemian Girl," and "Oh, Itallia, Itallia Beloved" from "Lucrezia;" also "Summer Now Has Come Among Us," "The Bells of Seville," "Estudiantina," Schumann's "Gypsy Life" and Franz Abt's Cantata, "Summer."

The first annual May Day Program will be given this year. This program will consist of the Crowning of May Queen, and the May Pole Dance.



Fegan	Monroe	Rhatigan	Thompson	Beardsley	Coltman	Bruce	Powers	
Foarde	Remley	Christensen	Hines	Pollard	Metcalf	Chipman	Walker	Petersen
Erb	Shaffer	Donnelly	Green	Russell	Tatner	Beaman	Waddell	Robertson



A THLETICS

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	LAURENCE DUTTON
Vice President	-	-	-	CLYDE BARKER
Secretary	-	-	-	MICHAEL NEVILLE
Treasurer and Faculty Representative	-	-	-	B. S. MOYLE

The Athletic Association was established in the Anamosa High School in 1906 under the auspices of the State Athletic Association. The school has always been an active participant in athletics and has gained quite a reputation by the superiority shown over its opponents.

All the rules of the State Athletic Association have been strictly complied with in recent years and in the past the school has been noted for its integrity along such lines. No person at any time has competed in any athletic contest unless eligible in three branches the previous and present semester. Under such conditions we feel athletics are a benefit to the school, as an inducement for higher standing among the pupils.

At the present time the enrollment of the Athletic Association is thirty-six, showing an increase over that of last year.

Knowing we have the confidence of the citizens of Anamosa and students of the High School, we here express our thanks to them for the interest and support they have shown us in the past year.

ATHLETICS



FOR a number of years the Anamosa High School has had basketball and track athletics, and the present year is no exception.

Last spring the interest in track athletics was not so general as it might have been, but a few of the boys worked faithfully and won many medals in the meets given by the neighboring schools. Representatives entered the invitation meets at Coe, Upper Iowa University, Marion, Iowa State University, and the University of Chicago. In every case the showing made was very creditable. No dual meets were held.

When the basketball season opened in the fall the prospects for a winning team were not very flattering. With only two veterans, Dutton and Van Kirk, eligible, and the latter only for the first semester, few expected the team to show the form it did. The schedule was one of the hardest ever played by an A. H. S. team. Some of the best teams of the state were met, and while we were not always successful, the final record of eleven victories to five defeats shows that the team was the best in the vicinity. The teams that defeated us were from a distance and were teams not usually on the Anamosa schedule.

The first game was played at Springville Oct. 21 and resulted in a victory, 33 to 12. Tho' the playing was ragged at times, we were encouraged, and by the time of the second Springville game the team work was so much improved that we won 78 to 12. Van Kirk starred in basket throwing in both games.

Dec. 1, a rough and exciting game at Monticello resulted in a 35 to 21 victory. The Monticello boys were strong in the scrimmage but could not break up our team work. The next week Manchester was defeated 65 to 21. Tho' the score was large, the playing was ragged and fumbles were far too numerous. We felt that our team must do better to win the hard games. Dec. 22 the trip was made to Toledo.



Dutton

Neville
Hellberg

Moyle
Northrup

Bedell
Barker

Smith

The Toledo boys were strong and fast, and won in the closing minutes of the game by a margin of five points. A strange floor, lack of "pep" and fumbles brought our first defeat.

Jan. 5 the Lisbon H. S. boys were defeated on their small floor by a 26 to 21 score. Then came Jan. 12 and Clinton. Few expected a victory. However, the boys were in fine form and fast team work gave us a 20 to 5 lead in the first half. Clinton played better in the second half but could not overcome our lead, and we gained a victory over one of the best schools of the state. Dutton, Van Kirk, Hellberg, Barker and Neville played the game for Anamosa.

Then followed a week of no practice because of the poultry show in the city hall. The defeat at Iowa City resulted. The second game with Lisbon was won by a large score. The fast Wilton team met us on our floor. Anamosa led most of the game, but Wilton gained at the close and won by three points. Each team scored eight field baskets. The Wilton team made a wonderful record during the season, and in the tournament for the championship lost to the state champions by only nine points.

Feb. 9, Manchester was defeated again, and the next afternoon the strong Edgewood team was downed in one of the most exciting games of the year. The next week Toledo came and we got revenge. Sickness weakened the team and in the last three games the boys did not show their true form. Monticello was defeated before the largest crowd of the year, but games were lost to Iowa City and Clinton. The Iowa City players were football men and used their weight to good advantage. The day and part of the night before the Clinton game the boys were blockaded by the snow, so were not in the best condition for playing. Besides, the Clinton team at that time was probably the best in the state.

The second team met the Onslow school team three times and was successful each time. These games, with the inter-class games, developed a number of players who will be good first-team men next year.

PLAYERS	POSITION	GAMES PLAYED
Lee Van Kirk.....	Forward (Captain for first semester).....	8
Laurence Dutton.....	Center (Captain for second semester).....	13
Frank Bedell.....	Forward.....	3
Carl Hellberg.....	Forward.....	14
Ed. Smith.....	Forward.....	8
Michael Neville.....	Guard.....	16
Clyde Barker.....	Guard.....	15
Arthur Northrup.....	Guard.....	3

BASKETBALL SCORES

Oct. 21—Anamosa	33	Springville.	12
Nov. 24—Anamosa	78	Springville	12
Dec. 8—Anamosa	35	Monticello	21
Dec. 15—Anamosa	65	Manchester	21
Dec. 22—Anamosa	15	Toledo	20
Jan. 5—Anamosa	26	Lisbon	21
Jan. 12—Anamosa	36	Clinton	29
Jan. 20—Anamosa	14	Iowa City	31
Jan. 26—Anamosa	54	Lisbon	15
Feb. 2—Anamosa	24	Wilton Junction	27
Feb. 9—Anamosa	36	Manchester	14
Feb. 10—Anamosa	33	Edgewood	25
Feb. 16—Anamosa	30	Toledo	18
Feb. 23—Anamosa	19	Iowa City	31
Mar. 8—Anamosa	30	Monticello	19
Mar. 16—Anamosa	20	Clinton	80
Total—Anamosa	548	Opponents	396

TRACK RESULTS 1911

Coe College Invitation Meet—

Bedell 1st. Hammer Throw	137 feet 10 in.
Bedell 3d. Discus	101 ft. 4 in.
Dutton 1st. Broad Jump	19 ft. 4½ in.
Dutton 1st. Pole Vault	10 ft.
Dutton 1st. Discus	105 ft. 4 in.

University of Iowa Interscholastic Meet—

Bedell 4th. Hammer Throw	150 ft.
Bedell 3d. Shot Put	39 ft. 10 in.
Dutton 2d. Pole Vault	10 ft. 3 in.

Upper Iowa Field Meet—

Bedell 2d. Shot Put	41 ft. 2 in.
Bedell 3d. Pole Vault	9 ft. 10 in.
Bedell 2d. High Jump	5 ft. 6 in.

Marion Central Meet—

Bedell 1st. Hammer Throw	151 ft. 11 in.
Bedell 2d. Shot Put	39 ft.
Bedell 3d. Discus	—
Dutton 2d. Pole Vault	10 ft. 4 in.
Dutton 2d. Broad Jump	—
Dutton 2d. Discus	—

University of Chicago Interscholastic Meet—

Bedell 3d. Hammer Throw	158 ft. 7 in.
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OFFICIAL FIELD AND TRACK RECORDS OF ANAMOSA HIGH SCHOOL

	PLACE MADE	RECORD
Shot—Frank Bedell	Iowa City	39 ft. 10 in.
100 yards—Earl Boyer, '06	Marion	0:10 3-5
440 yards—Earl Boyer	Marion	0:56
Mile—Clifford Hartman	Anamosa	5:45
120 Hurdles—Pearson	Anamosa	0:18 4-5
220 Hurdles—Boyer	Marion	0:27 2-5
Hammer—Frank Bedell	Chicago	158 ft. 7 in.
Discus—R. Fife, '09	Anamosa	117 ft. 6 in.
Pole Vault—R. Fife	Chicago	11 ft 2½ in.
High Jump—R. Fife	Des Moines	5 ft. 5 in.
Broad Jump—Boyer	Anamosa	20 ft. 6 in.
Half-Mile Relay { Lane, Boyer, {	Maquoketa	1:45
{ Derr, Gavin, }		



WE have graduated from the Anamosa High School and received our diplomas. With our feet set to an untried course we started on the race of life. We have now traveled far enough to realize fully the truth of Carlyle's saying, "The race of life has become intense; the runners are treading upon each others' heels; woe to him who stops to tie his shoestrings."

Many of the Alumni, who have entered this great race are now scattered over the United States. They are found in nearly every occupation, working faithfully day by day; striving for the success which always comes to the true and the faithful. And many even now have reached success and fame and but few have fallen by the wayside as failures.

To the Alumni wherever you are I would say: We, who still remain near our Alma Mater often think of you, and long for those bygone days when we were preparing for life's duties. O, that those happy days might return and we might again answer the peals of that old school bell. But come what may, do not forget the Anamosa High School. Be faithful and loyal to her interests under all circumstances and conditions. Do not neglect her in any manner.

To the present student body I would say: The fact that the Alumni have achieved such remarkable success in the race of life ought to inspire each one of you to labor hard in an effort to keep up this good reputation. But in order that you may do this you must realize that we are living in an age where men were never before devoured by so insatiable an ambition or scourged by so merciless an activity. It is the pace that kills. You need therefore a strong backbone,

well developed muscles, all the vigor, all the hope, and all the grit you can muster up to strengthen you for the struggle.

“Do not loiter nor shirk,
Do not falter nor shrink;
But just think out your work,
And then work out your ‘think.’ ”

To those in charge of school affairs we would say that the Alumni appreciate your work and we will stand by you and help you in whatever way we can. Our influence may be small, but every Alumnus, I believe, is willing to boost for a greater and better Anamosa High School.

J. E. J. '03.

CLASS OF 1907

Benton, Nira—After her graduation from Cedar Rapids Business College, accepted a position as stenographer in Vinton, Iowa.

Carnahan, Mae (*Benton*)—Since her marriage resides near Viola, Ia.

Buckner, Lottie—Is a nurse in St. Luke's Hospital, Nebraska City, Neb.

Condit, Eva—Is residing at home on a farm near Springville, Ia.

Condit, Harry—Is farming near Springville.

Dearborn, Mary—Is residing at her home in Stone City.

Frazer, William—Working in Anamosa.

Gorman, Lillian—Is a Sister of Charity at Mt. Carmel, Dubuque, Ia.

Remley, Mary—After her graduation from State University of Iowa accepted a position as a teacher in Valley City, N. D.

Hunnicut, Blanche—After her graduation from Cedar Rapids Business College accepted a position in Anamosa National Bank.

Duncan, Bessie (*Johnson*)—Since her marriage resides near Morley, Iowa.

Poland, Florence—Is attending Drake University at Des Moines, Ia.

Boxwell, Maude (*Powers*)—Since her marriage resides near Mt. Vernon, Ia.

Potter, Bessie—Is employed in the general office of the W. M. Welch Co.

Bowman, Della (*Wightman*)—Since her marriage resides at Waterloo, Ia.

CLASS OF 1908

Althen, Florence—Is doing dressmaking at her home in Anamosa.

Barnes, Claus—Is attending Cedar Rapids Business College.

Baum, Mary—After attending State University of Iowa accepted a position as teacher in the grade school of Stone City, Ia.

Fegan, Nellie (*Belknap*)—Since her marriage resides on a farm near Edgemont, S. D.

Bodenhoffer, Ruby—Is teaching at Fairview, Ia.

White, Reva (*Crow*)—Since her marriage moved to Olin, Ia.

Fegan, John—Is married and residing on a farm near Edgemont, S. D.

Fisher, Earl—Is now a letter carrier in Anamosa.

Foarde, Alice—Resides at her home and is working at Anamosa.

Gorman, Loretta—Is residing at her home near Anamosa.

Griffith, Benj.—Is farming near Nara Vista, Mexico.

Loggie, Eunice—After attending Cornell College, accepted a position in a rural school in the vicinity of Anamosa.

Robertson, Mae—Is now employed in the Journal office.

Schoonover, Sarah—Is attending Cornell College at Mt. Vernon.
Strickel, Mary—Is an employe in the general office of the W. M. Welch Co.

Gavin, Catherine—Is residing at her home in Anamosa.
Gould, Olive—Attended Cornell College and is now at her home in Anamosa.

Barker, Earl—Is now a Senior in I. S. C. at Ames.

CLASS OF 1909

Birk, Mae—Is residing at her home in Anamosa.
Breed, Glada—Is attending Cornell College at Mt. Vernon.
Ellison, Rolland—Is attending Lenox College at Effingham, Ill.
Foarde, Agnes—Is teaching in vicinity of Anamosa.
Gorman, Alfreda—Is teaching school at Baldwin, Iowa.
Hoffman, Elva—Is teaching school at Martelle.
Johnson, Lena—Is teaching in the vicinity of Anamosa.
Thomas, Ethel—Is teaching in the vicinity of Anamosa.
McBride, Mary—Is teaching school in S. D.
Ogden, Park—Is attending school at Grinnell College.
Peet, Alnora—Is teaching school.
Streeter, Stanley—Is a Sophomore in State University of Iowa.
Simpson, Arthur.

CLASS OF 1910

Byerly, Grace—Is teaching school in the vicinity of Anamosa.
Crow, Gladys (*Crawford*)—Since her marriage resides on a farm near Anamosa.

Fairbanks, Charles—Is farming near Anamosa.
Fife, Ross—Is traveling salesman for the W. M. Welch Co.
Hunnicut, Ralph—Is residing at his home in Anamosa.
Peet, Florence—Is teaching near Viola, Ia
Parsons, Will—Is residing at his home in Anamosa.
Hilton, Ethel (*Scroggs*)—Since her marriage moved to Decorah, Ia.
Sampica, Isabella—Is residing at her home at Dubuque, Ia.
Walderbach, Caroline—Is teaching in the vicinity of Anamosa.

CLASS OF 1911

Beem, Cash—Is now a Freshman in State University of Iowa.
Cromer, Carol—Is a Freshman in Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Ia.
Day, Grace—Is a Freshman in Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Ia.
Dearborn, Alice—Is residing at her home in Stone City.
Foarde, John—Has a position with Fisher Bros.
Howe, Anna—Is teaching school.
Hayden, Leola—Is teaching school.
Miller, Walter—Accepted a position in Fay's grocery store.
McKinsey, Shirley—Is a Freshman at I. S. C. at Ames, Iowa.
McGuire, Hubert—Is a Freshman in the State University of Iowa.
Peterson, Eleanora—Is teaching school.
Potter, Vera—After graduating from Brown's Business College at Clinton, secured a position as stenographer in a furniture store.
Quigley, Pauline—Is now training for a nurse in Mercy Hospital, Cedar Rapids, Ia.
Sanderson, Florence—Is residing at her home near Amber, Iowa.
Trump, Wynema—Is now teaching in vicinity of Anamosa.
Waddell, Amy—Is an employe in the general office of the W. M. Welch Co.
Mosher, Bonnie—Is an employe of the W. M. Welch Co.
Mills, Ray—Is attending Cedar Rapids Business College.

CALENDAR





CALENDAR

Sept. 4. H. S. takes half of Labor Day to size up new faculty.

Sept. 5. Members of faculty let it be known who is who in the High School.

Sept. 6. Seats are changed in the assembly room.

Sept. 7. Some are beginning to ask if "music" is not going to be given in H. S. this year.



Sept. 8. Miss Lee wears a hobble skirt. Belle C. looks across the aisle.

Sept. 11. Freshmen go to the front.

Sept. 12. Bookkeeping. Sophs' trouble begins.

Sept. 13. Freshmen elect officers; so do the Seniors.

Sept. 14. Freshies safe at last; no more hazing from

this date.

Sept. 15. Belle looks across the aisle again.

Sept. 18. Eutopians elect officers.

Sept. 19. No more wandering about the room during school; visiting must be done before school.

Sept. 20. Pythians elect officers.

Sept. 21. Mr. Pollard sings a solo. Belle looks across the aisle and smiles.



Sept. 22. Mr. Clevenger asks for a motorcycle to pay personal visits to some homes.

Sept. 25. Miss Lee is absent. Something unusual—Junior class meeting.

Sept. 26. George Fegan thinks his day has come. Mr. Moyle lays his hand on George's shoulder. C. B. takes role of wandering bard.

Sept. 27. Sophomores elect officers. Well-beaten path to the office. Belle's smile is returned.

Sept. 28. C. H. goes to sleep in the assembly.

Sept. 29. 9:00 a. m., cold; 12:00 m., colder; 3:35, coldest.

Oct. 2. Prof. Bryant of Coe College spoke in the assembly. Belle looks happy.

Oct. 3. Miss Lee and Miss French sing "Every Little Movement" at Stone City. Something new—more rain.

Oct. 4. Mr. Clevenger resolves again not to talk so much(?)

Oct. 5. O you music class after 4:00 p. m.! Belle receives a note.

Oct. 6. Mr. Clevenger comments on fall styles. Belle looks in the opposite direction.

Oct. 9. Hubert Metcalf goes to the office by official request.

Oct. 10. Chester Miller falls over his own feet on the way to the Latin room.

Oct. 11. Mr. Moyle sneezed. Climax—Belle cries.

Oct. 12. Mr. Clevenger announces that his umbrella is missing.

Oct. 13. Mr. Clevenger gives a short talk on cigarette smoking and playing pool.

Oct. 16. Mr. Clevenger threatens to expose some gambling joints of the rising generation. (He actually caught some H. S. boys matching pennies in the basement.)

Oct. 17. Why was it Bunny F. made such a hit last night? Mr. Clevenger hasn't seen his umbrella.

Oct. 18. What if Mr. Moyle had seen fit to ask Edna and Lila to wash their faces today?

Oct. 19. It is beginning to look like rain. Mr. Clevenger would like to have his umbrella returned.

Oct. 21. A. H. S. B. B. team wins first game of season from Springville, 14-33.

Oct. 26. Mr. Clevenger tells of his ride with "Buckskin Pete"—when he was a boy.

Oct. 27. Miss Jarman of Monticello visited the High School.

Oct. 28. H. S. second basketball team defeats Onslow, 12-34.

Oct. 29. Lyle Ryan is going "hunting" to Stone City tonight.

Oct. 30. Still raining.

Oct. 31. No Latin or History today. Mr. Moyle still absent.

Nov. 1. Faculty gives a lecture on good manners.

Nov. 2. Mr. Clevenger insists on having his umbrella returned—it is beginning to look like snow.

Nov. 3. Berniece Fegan entertains the Juniors.

Nov. 4. Miss French is asked by a member of the Senior class if she knows anything.

Nov. 7. A talk on chewing-gum during school hours.

Nov. 8. Everybody looks sorry (?)—last day of school.

Nov. 13. Vacation trip too much for Mr. Clevenger; he returned sick.

Nov. 14. Miss French offers to make biscuits for the supper; no one says, "Do." Mr. Clevenger tells how to fry beefsteak.



Nov. 15. Irene Abbey decides not to take chorus work. Mr. Pollard refuses to write up music for the annual.

Nov. 16. Mr. Clevenger and Mr. Pollard walk from Stone City in the mud.

Nov. 17. Lambert Lacy went to Prairieburg.

Nov. 20. Clara Remley entertains the Sophomore class.

Nov. 21. Many H. S. students go on the stage.



- Nov. 22. The Eutopia Literary Society gives program.
- Nov. 23. Mr. Clevenger announces seven members in his society.
- Oct. 24. Hurrah! The Juniors have elected their officers before Christmas! Have you heard about it? The Juniors elected a secretary and treasurer.
- Oct. 25. Eutopia Literary Society meets tonight.
- Nov. 26. Athletic Association gives a supper.
- Nov. 27. What is the matter with Carl H.? He fell out of his seat again.
- Nov. 28. Every one quits work and gets ready for Thanksgiving.
- Dec. 4. Mr. Clevenger disapproves of the Senior library?
- Dec. 5. Start practice for "Esmeralda."
- Dec. 6. Mr. Clevenger requests that the chewing gum be left outside during school hours.
- Dec. 7. Chorus class practice with "Anvil Chorus."
- Dec. 8. Grades excused on account of cold weather, but never such good luck for the High School.
- Dec. 11. Mr. Clevenger meets a party of boys in his office after school.
- Dec. 12. Irene Abbey is absent from physics class; Miss Brown looking over the class, says: "It is an unlucky day; most of the class is absent."
- Dec. 13. Mary Green, Jr., forgets she is in school, and in geometry class calls Mr. Clevenger "dear."
- Dec. 14. Sue Trump wears her skyscraper to school.
- Dec. 15. Mr. Clevenger's society gives first program.



Pythians give open program.
Basketball team defeats Manchester.

Dec. 18. Flunk cards passed out.

Dec. 21. "Esmeralda" a success.

Dec. 22. High School has Christmas tree.

Dec. 23. Mr. Moyle goes to Summerfield.

Jan. 6. Mr. Moyle returns to Anamosa.

Jan. 8, 1912. 9:00 a. m.—Many resolutions for good work are made. 3:40 p. m.—Many good resolutions are broken.

Jan. 9. Mr. Clevenger pushes Geo. Fegan with his foot, thinking he is asleep, but finds he is sick. He threatens to kick a Sophomore girl whom he knows is sleepy.

Jan. 10. Miss French tells every one to stick to the old love. (If you ever had one.)

Jan. 19. Iowa City defeats Anamosa.

Jan. 22. Mr. Clevenger is going to become personally acquainted or strike up a correspondence with some parents.

Jan. 23. Miss French rings the class bell too soon.

Jan. 25. Mr. Clevenger forgets to teach the geometry class.

Jan. 26. Pythians give program.

Jan. 30. Irene Abbey wears a red waist.

Feb. 1. Eutopia Literary Society meets.

Feb. 2. Everybody has the grip.

Feb. 3. Wilton Junction defeats Anamosa.

Feb. 5. More H. S. students are coming to the front and can sit near the desk in the assembly hall.

Feb. 6. Ruby Johnson wears her apron to school.

Feb. 7. Sue Trump says she wears three shoes on one foot.

The Misses Lee and Brown work over time and have to jump out the window.





Feb. 8. Miss Brown leaves physics class to take the Freshies down to have their pictures taken.

Feb. 9. "The Servant in the House" was played last night. Wonder why Mr. Clevenger looks so sleepy today?

Feb. 12. Mr. Moyle went coasting last night.

Feb. 13. Faculty all look sleepy. Eutopia Society meets.

Feb. 14. Faculty thinks this year's Sophs. are very youthful.

Feb. 15. Anamosa defeats Toledo.

Feb. 19. Irene Abbey is still wearing her red waist.

Feb. 20. C. H. falls off his chair in arithmetic class.

Feb. 21. In biology class Miss Brown says she has no control of her heart. Better look out, boys, this is leap year.

Feb. 23. Mildred Bowen, after spending the evening with friends, is unable to write her lessons, her hands are so numb. I wonder why.

Feb. 26. All snowed in.

Feb. 27. Mr. Pollard (very busily engaged) exclaims: "All I have to do this afternoon is to cut out animals—roosters and chickens."

Feb. 27. Leota Hines made a dashing expedition from the second floor to the first and in a desperate attempt to save her sole lost her heel.

Feb. 28. Mr. Clevenger urges the girls to make the best of leap year. Evidently he thinks some of their chances are rather slim.



Feb. 29. Mary Washington has a birthday.

March 1. "You should see Hazel Giltrap throw baskets in football."

March 4. Mr. Clevenger says: "There are no titles of nobility in the U. S., unless it be 'Duke's Mixture,' and it is a

very popular one.” What about “Prince Albert” and “King George?”

March 6. Mr. Clevenger sings a solo in geometry and threatens to sing another in some more of his classes.

March 7. Mr. Clevenger runs a race with little grade boy. (Mr. Clevenger does not qualify in the race.)

March 8. Anamosa defeats Monticello.

March 11. Freshy gets excited in class and makes faces at teacher.

March 12. Lambert Lacy says he doesn't want to study too hard now because he doesn't want to graduate too young.

March 13. Mr. Clevenger stops so much talking in Freshman class. He is afraid the members will grow into gossipers.

March 14. Mr. Clevenger practices deceit by looking at one side of the room, still watching the other through the reflection in his glasses.

March 15. Miss French is going to Springville and promises to return with a diamond and that man from Coggon.

March 20. Fairies of the entertainment run thro' assembly. Mr. Clevenger was the last “fairy” to enter.

March 21. Great commotion in town—Frank Bedell was seen shoveling snow.

March 25. Mr. Clevenger gives a lecture to the girls. “Avoid the lazy boy, the soak and the deceitful one,” quoth he.

March 26. Several of the boys had a private interview with Mr. Clevenger.

March 27. Pythians give open program.

April 19. The Junior-Senior banquet was held at the M. E. church.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

MAY 26

Baccalaureate Address by Rev. J. J. Jones in the Congregational Church

MAY 27

Reception for Seniors tendered by the High School Faculty

MAY 30---SENIOR PLAY

CUPID AT VASSAR

CHARACTERS

John Willett, a young architect.....	Clyde Barker
Amos North, of North & Sons, bankers.....	Marion Lamb
Shiny, a lazy darkey.....	Howard Remley
Hank Gubbin, the hired man.....	Michael Neville
Mrs. Newton of Great Falls, Vt.....	Mary Green
Kate, her daughter.....	Matie Powers
Wanda, Kate's half sister.....	Margaret Neville
Miss Page.....	Loretta Foarde
Sally Webb.....	Grace Hayden
Helen Conway.....	Helen Cromer
Mattie Hart.....	Margaret Dunn
Alice Worth.....	Ruby Johnson
Polly Frank.....	Frances Strickel
Patty Snow.....	Irene Abbey

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

MAY 31

Music—Organ	-	-	MR. WARREN E. POLLARD
Invocation	-	-	REV. FRANK P. SHAFFER
Music	-	-	GIRLS' CHORUS
Oration—"The Story of Ruth"	-	-	MARY GREEN
Reading—"The Passing of the White Swan"	-	-	MARGARET NEVILLE
Class Quiz	-	-	MARGARET DUNN
Vocal Solo	-	-	MATIE POWERS
Oration—"Man Through the Ages"	-	-	LYLE RYAN
Reading—"The Circus"	-	-	GRACE HAYDEN
Class Will	-	-	HOWARD REMLEY
Vocal Solo	-	-	WARREN E. POLLARD
Address to Juniors	-	-	HELEN CROMER
Response	-	-	BEATRICE BRUCE
Oration—"Dreams"	-	-	MARION LAMB
Music	-	-	GIRLS' CHORUS
Presentation of Diplomas	-	-	HON. C. B. PAUL
Benediction	-	-	REV. J. H. DAVIS



SPECIAL TO THE "ANAMOSO"

At eight o'clock on the evening of December 28, 1911, a small company of relatives and friends witnessed the union of Budd Spurgeon Moyle and Bessie Maud Brown in the bonds of matrimony. The bride looked most charming in a gown of white satin trimmed in Irish point lace, wearing the family jewels, with her prayer book under one arm and the bridegroom on the other. The bridegroom wore the conventional black. After the ceremony, which was the ring service, the company adjourned to the dining room, where a delightful five-course supper was served.

Immediately after, the happy couple started on their wedding tour, followed by the good wishes of their many friends amid showers of rice and old shoes.

R. M. (in bookkeeping)—"Shall we fill in the cents space?"

Miss B.—"You have no sense—I mean you have no cents."

Miss F. (in German class)—"Lyle, what is the word for table?"

L. R. (hesitatingly)—"Die—der—no, das."

Miss F.—"Whose word are you taking for it?"

L. R.—"Why, Bessie's."

Miss B. (in Physical Geog.)—"What is the constant zone?"

Edd B.—"It is the everlasting zone."

Mr. M. (in Eng. Hist.)—"What was the success of the Jamestown colony?"

L. W.—"Well, they starved to death several times."

BEWARE!

Don't forget to take the letters that you wrote in school out of your English note book, as L. R. did.

When you are away from home and write to your sweetheart—don't put the letter in your mother's envelope.

Mr. P.—"You will hurt your eyes if you keep looking at me so much."

C. B.—"O, no, green is good for the eyes."

Mr. P.—"Well, keep on looking; you will be well soon."

Miss B. (in Biology)—"What is the use of the white corpuscles?"

F. P.—"Street cleaners."

In II English letters were written to washerwomen. Mary K wrote: "Please send back my clothes as I am going away next week and will need them."

Mildred and Bessie and Beatrice, too,
 Were friends of all, tried and true.
 In rank their names were among the first,
 And they were never classed among the worst.

Mr. Clevenger, while telling the H. S. a few things that were expected of them, said the boys were much worse primpers than the girls. (For he knows.)

LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Wanted—An organist and boy to blow the same. Mr. P.

For Sale—My bashfulness, to the highest bidder. I. A. '12.

Wanted—A room, by two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad. H. M. and A. R.

Lost or Stolen—My brand-new fifteen-cent handkerchief. Reward. Mr. M.

For Sale—At a reasonable price, if taken within ten days, my license to use the largest words in school. Laurence Dutton

Lost—My umbrella. It has been gone two weeks and it is beginning to look like rain. Mr. C.

Found—A girl's glove in my pocket. No use for same. Myles.

For Sale—Some of our poses; as good as new. Will sell at a great discount. S. T. '14.
 E. R. '13.

Lost—A perfectly good lace-trimmed chamois. Large reward for return of same. Chester Miller.

For Sale—Some of my curls, preferably to admiring Freshmen. F. P. '14.

Wanted—A chaperon to escort some of the younger Freshmen to their parties. Anxious Parents.

Why did the B. B. team, including the coach, pass a certain store in Springville so many times? ? ?



Miss French in II Algebra, after being stung by a hornet, shook her hand excitedly and said: "That was the first time I was ever stung that way."

Mr. Moyle, upon introducing his bride to an old friend on their wedding trip to Anamosa, said: "Mr. ———, meet Mrs. Moyle." Mrs. Moyle, not accustomed to being called thus, blushed crimson red, and much embarrassed, answered: "How do you do, Mr. Moyle?"

O. N. (giving a sentence in English)—"I enjoy sitting in the dark."

Miss Lee—"Your reason—I mean your reason for that sentence?"

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O. N. (giving a sentence in English)—"I enjoy sitting in the dark."

Miss Lee—"Your reason—I mean your reason for that sentence?"

Mr. M. (in English History)—“What became of the prehistoric people of England?”

L. P.—“They don't know whether they were killed or just died.”

SENIOR ALPHABET

- A** is for Abbey, the first link in our chain,
Her tongue runs on wheels, yet says not a thing.
- B** is for Barker, our musical lad,
He troubles his teachers and worries his dad.
- C** is for Cromer, a bold little lass,
She winks at the boys and whispers in class.
- D** stands for Dunn, so full of Irish wit,
She carries five studies, so she also has grit.
- F** is for Foarde, our joy and our pride,
She's ever happy with Lyle at her side.
- G** is for Green—just the name, if you please—
For Mary's a dear, and as bright as the seas.
- H** stands for many things, chiefly for Hayden,
You'll find that, usually, with laughter she's laden.
- J** is for Johnson, a fun-loving girl,
She's from Stone City; her head's in a whirl.
- L** is for Lamb, a very studious lad—
Smiled at a girl, then had heart trouble bad.
- N** is for Neville, Irish thru and thru;
Mike is what we call him, and he's our president, too.
- N** if repeated, another Neville does mean;
That Marg. is an artist can plainly be seen.
- P** is for Powers, and she has quite a few;
She sings! You bet she does, and she's a joker, too.
- R** is for Remley, a good “Leap Year catch”
For any young lady who is wanting a “match.”
- R** again, means Ryan, who joined us this year;
His brain is a wonder; we're glad that he's here.
- S** is for Strickel, the last of our line,
She flirts with the boys to pass away time.
-

NAME	LOAFING RESORT	KNOWN AS	GEN'L APPEARANCE	PROBABLE WINDUP
Lambert	Weis' Barber Shop	"Gold Dollar"	Sporty	Farmer
Joe	Farmers' Restaurant	"Old Black Joe"	Classy	Missionary
Chas. C.	Most Anywhere	"Pat"	<i>a la</i> Teddy R.	Poor House
Howard V. K.	Lazio's	"Vanny"	Cute	Asylum
Laurence	Gillen House Corner	"Bonehead"	High Toned	Minister
Ed S.	Any Dry Goods Box	"Stubby"	Pious	Book Agent
John G.	Near the Park	"Jack"	Proud and Haughty	Policeman
Marion	Library Steps	"Mutton"	Dude	Actor
Harold	Ask Me Not	"Bud"	Dazzling	Horse Doctor
Bernard	Near Reformatory	"Stiem"	Short but Sweet	Prize Fighter

Mr. C. (arousing Clyde B. from a deep slumber)—“Clyde, are you sick?”

C. B. (Sleepily)—“No, my eyes hurt a little, is all.”

“BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER”

SO DO—

“Christy”—Rita
George—Lila
“Chet”—Florence
Hazel—Charles
Bill K.—His Pencil
“Happy”—Elda
Clyde—Mary
Lyle—His German
Arthur N.—Onslow
Froste—Carl
Ruth O.—Teachers
“Pat” }
“Doc” } —Institute
Mary—“Babe”

F. D. (Busily looking for something.)

N. N.—“What are you looking for, Florence?”

F. D.—“Nothing.”

N. N.—“Did you ever find it?”

L. D. (In Cicero, the last period before noon, giving a sentence to illustrate his feelings as well as the principle)—“Would that I had my dinner now.”



Loud crash in the Arith. class is heard. Many of the girls scream, and Miss French gets nervous and can't talk. C. H. is seen picking himself and the pieces up from the floor.

Mr Clevenger went down in the grades to find out who had been throwing crab apples. One of the little boys

jumped up and said: “Mr. Clevenger, one of the little H. S. boys got hit in the eye with one.”

M. P.—“Clyde, you will have to play this week.”

C. B.—“No, I won't; you will have to.”

M. P.—“How can I play a march when I stutter every time I play the scales.”

Mr. C. (in Civics, discussing the duties of the county officials)—“Frank, if you were going to be married where would you go to get the license?”

F. B.—“To the Justice of the Peace.”

Mr. C.—“Howard, where would you go?”

H. R.—“To the County Auditor.”

Mr. C.—“Lee, where would you go?”

L. V. K.—“County Clerk.”

Mr. C.—“There! Lee has been considering the subject.”

Miss B. (in Agriculture)—“George, what is arid soil composed of?”

G. F.—“I don't know, but I think it is mostly air.”

Miss F. (in German)—“My goodness, Harry! Can't you remember that 'dir' is always 'you?' ”

It was noticed when the highest grades in school were read by Mr. C. that the names of the children of the school board were among the first. Mr. C. evidently knows how to hold his job.—Chicago Tribune.

MODERN PLAYS AS INTERPRETED BY A. H. S. STUDENTS

“The Climax”	Exam Week
“The Pink Lady”	Hazel Giltrap
“The Spendthrift”	Joe McGuire
“The Follies of 1912”	Trying to Bluff the Faculty
“The Million Dollar Princess”	Mary Washington
“The Gambler”	Eugene Skinner
“The Shrew”	Albert Roderick
“If I Were King”	Barton Loomis
“Baby Mine”	Grey Daly
“The Melting Pot”	The Prof's Office
“The Tenderfoot”	Neale Ellis
“The College Widow”	Sue Trump
“Never Stay at Home”	Mary Kerr and Theola Hartman
“The Man of the Hour”	Lyle Ryan
“Babes in Toyland”	Freshies
“Little Miss Fix It”	Elizabeth Hartman
“The Slim Princess”	Irene Abbey
“The Grand Mogul”	Laurence Dutton
“Miss Nobody from Starland”	Frances McLaughlin
“The Broken Idol”	Frank Bedell
“The Talk of New York”	“The Anamoso”
“Get Rich Quick Wallingford”	William Keine
“Jumping Jupiter”	Hubert Metcalf
“Sweetest Girl in Paris”	Froste Coltman
“The Flirting Princess”	Hazel Miller
“Vanity Fair”	Girls' Hall
“Prince of Tonight”	Charles Tyler
“Chip off the Old Block”	Eddie Boos
“The Talker”	Lee Finn
“Rose of the Rancho”	Rose Richards
“Butterfly on the Wheel”	Edith Jump
“Passers By”	Chester Miller and Florence Russell
“The Old Town”	Anamosa
“Girl of My Dreams”	Beatrice Bruce
“Marrying Mary”	Mary Day
“The Fortune Hunter”	Barbara Baum

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"Madam Butterfly"	Dorothy Erb
"Spring Maid"	Lyle Shaffer
"Maggie Pepper"	Irene Kairn
"Chocolate Soldier"	Charles Crow
"Wizard of Oz"	Allen Wheeler
"Little Boy Blue"	Fay Shanklin
"The Red Mill"	Anamosa High School
"The Girl Question"	Florence Christensen
"Romeo and Juliet"	Hubert Fife and Elda Ristine
"Madam Sherry"	Helen Smyth
"The Bird of Paradise"	Beulah Byerly
"Rose of Panama"	Lillian Shoop
"The Witching Hour"	Vella Hester
"The Only Son"	Myles Waggoner
"Brown of Harvard"	John Georgen
"The Girl from Out Yonder"	Harriet Clark
"The First Lady in the Land"	Leota Hines
"Peter Pan"	John Benton
"The Swindler"	Warren Lawrence



Mr. Clevenger, while ushering one of our small tyrants to the office one noon, was successful in reaching the top step, when the youth in hand turned and fled down the stairs. Mr. C. followed in hot pursuit to the outside door, then gave up in despair.

H. C. (translating German sentence)—"In the tree tops there is scarcely a breath." (In

the tree top there is room to breathe.)

Why did the Springville millinery store interest the B. B. team? ? ?

Mr. C. (as "Happy" Fife walks past the office)—"There goes Hubert. He should have been called "Noisy" instead of "Happy."

Ruby J.—"Mr. Clevenger, may I see you?"

Mr. C.—"Why, yes; look at me as long as you want to."

Mr. Moyle, at a dinner at the home of Irene Abbey, meets Irene and asks her if she is in the Freshman class.

I. A. (very indignantly)—"No, sir; I am a senior."

H. R.—"How can you tell how much humidity is in the room? Is it by a thermometer, or what?"

I. V. K.—"Why, by a telescope."

Miss Lee (reading life of Johnson)—"He stuttered like a scarecrow."



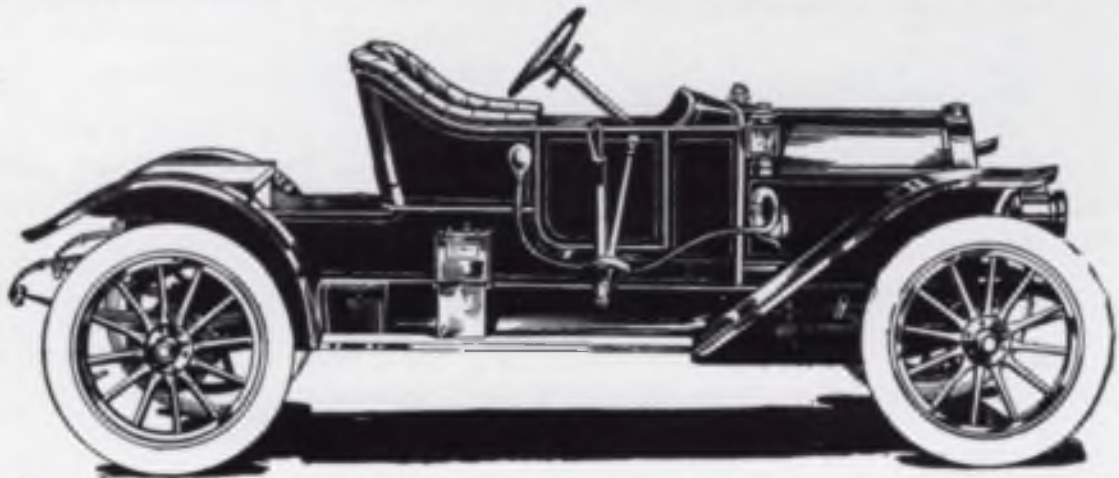
PHILLIPS & OLSON SHOE COMPANY.



—DEALERS IN—

Ladies' and Gents'
High Class
**FOOT-
WEAR**

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY



High Class Lathe Work

Auto Repairing

a Specialty

F. L. BOYD

115 North Ford Street

Miss B.—“Give the definition of work.”

L. V. K.—“We don’t know anything about work.”

S. T.—“Look, Mr. C., where I burned my arm.”

Mr. C.—“Why, Sue! I didn’t suppose you were so careless with the curling iron.”

Mr. Moyle made known his ability in other fields than those of book knowledge, and won for himself a Carnegie hero medal, for didn’t he risk his own life to save the lives of three Anamosa teachers?

“Man. Training” was written on the report cards instead of “Manual Training.” Miss French, not understanding it, asked Mr. Clevenger if she should put a grade down there. Mr. C. replied, “Why, yes, if you have had experience.”

Miss F.—“Is Lyle Ryan absent today?”

P. O. (evidently thinking the question personal, replied, “I don’t know.”

Miss B — “How deep do we usually plant corn?”

Alb. R — “About six feet, three inches.”

DO YOU KNOW

Why Edith Miller wears an apron to school?

Why Joe McGuire sings “When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder, I’ll Be There?”

Why Golda Finn thinks there is “red” tea?

Why Ed Smith brings “cookie animals” to school?

Why Margaret Neville thinks Juno was a “god?”

Why Elda Ristine looks lonesome?

Why Beatrice Bruce looked guilty when Miss French caught someone throwing chalk in arithmetic class?

“If a Leap Year girl should propose to a young man, should she get on her knees or his?”

Why Margaret Dunn stays after school to work arithmetic?

Why Misses French and Brown didn’t come to Anamosa Feb. 16 on the first train from Cedar Rapids?

Why Lila Grimm watches the Seniors so much?

When Grace Hayden was “alone on the deep?”

Why Goldie Shugert “prays” in grammar?

About the mock wedding?

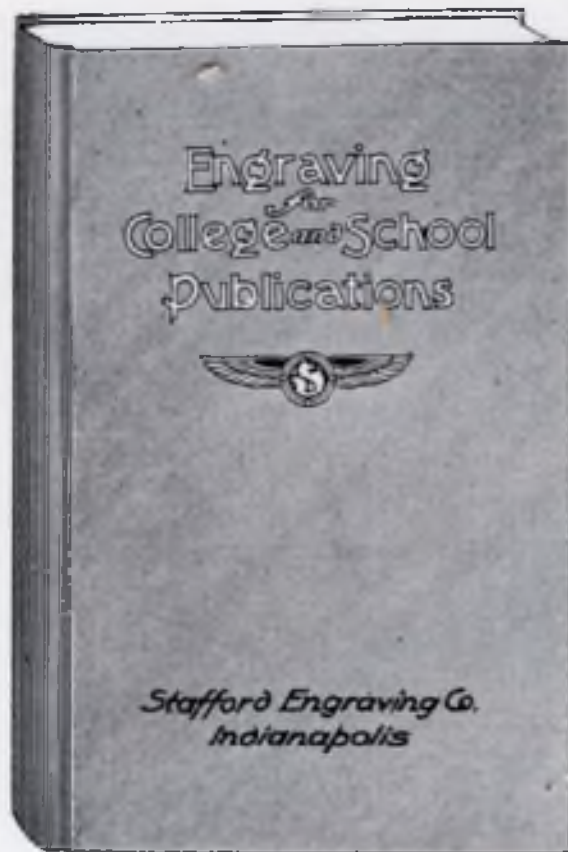
Why Miss Brown had a cold after Spring vacation?

Why Howard Remley answers when Helen Cromer is called on?

Why some of the Seniors “hold hands” in school?

Why Mary Washington doesn’t want to be “threw” out of the window?

Why Lyle Ryan doesn’t go “hunting” to Stone City anymore?



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CENTURY BUILDING

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Whether Ruby Johnson and Grace Hayden hurt the sidewalk Mar. 11?
Why Marion Lamb attended Institute?
Why Matie Powers always looks happy on Tuesday?
What William Kiene would look like without his pencil in his mouth?
Why Fred Johnson goes to Onslow every Sunday?
Why Mr. Moyle likes "doughnuts served on sofa pillows?"
Why Sue Trump sings "Come Back to Me, Dearie?"
Why Mr. Clevenger doesn't serve refreshments when he entertains
the boys?
What happened to Loretta Foarde and her Viola beau?
Why Rose Richards whispers so much?
Why Lambert Lacy has "reformed?"
Why Irene Abbey studies so hard?
Who Harry James kissed in the depot?
That Clyde Barker's favorite color is "green?"
Who Lee Finn calls "wifey?"
What happened to Karl Kaufmann's eyes in Viola?
Why Miss Lee thinks Seniors should not laugh?
Why Mildred Bowen's hands are "numb?"

WHAT IF?

Harry D. didn't whisper.
Eleanor didn't giggle.
Theresa P. wasn't late.
Myles didn't study.
Audria didn't speak.
Irene A. didn't cut up.
Edna T. didn't powder.
Barton wasn't an actor.
Frances had a "new one".
Lavena couldn't see the funny side.
Hazel W. changed her coiffure.

Mr. C. coming into the Assembly asks if there is anyone who has no work the next period. A couple of boys are sent to the office to help Mr. Pollard. The girls are heard to murmur from all parts of the room, "Ah, I wish I had said that I had my lessons".

Miss F. (correcting M. G. Jr. in German class) "Mary, your will is in the wrong place".

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DENTIST

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ANAMOSA . . . IOWA

YOUNG MAN, APPLY THIS TO YOURSELF

You judge a man by his personal appearance.
What attitude does *your* appearance prompt
from the men you meet?

Are your clothes of that refinement which re-
flects your individuality?

When you think that for **\$14.50 to \$30.00**
you can get from us a

Guaranteed All-Wool Suit

there is no reason why you should not take your
place with the best dressed men in this com-
munity.

YOUNG LADIES,

You should see our large line of Shoes, Pumps
Oxfords. Newest Styles and Colors.

GILDNER BROS.

Get to Know Us

Nine Big Stores

Late one night when Mr. Clevenger, better known as "Little Tad," was quite a small child, he was hurrying down the street on his way



home, when some one came up behind him and slapped him on the back. "Little Tad" quickly turned around and beheld "Buckskin Pete," a friendly old Indian, who offered to give him a ride home. So Tad mounted behind "Buckskin Pete" and hung on for dear life, for the old Indian was full of "fire water," and there was no telling what might happen. On their way home they had to pass through dense woods. Now and then the shrill bark of a wolf was heard in the distance,

then some creature of the air would screech forth, in the thickest of the forest fiery eyes would appear and disappear. Occasionally a stray branch would brush them on the head, at which old "Buckskin Pete" would let out an awful whoop, probably imagining he was on some scalping expedition. Tad's hair gradually rose higher and higher until it stood perpendicular. At last the home of Little Tad was reached. He slid from the pony and slowly moved toward the house as if in a trance, and, as he says, "scared out of a ten-years' growth."

R. O. to L. P.—"What did you write your English theme on?"

L. P. "Notebook paper."

Mr. M. (in Eng. Hist.)—"Who was Stephen?"

M. B.—Stephen was the son of William the Conqueror's daughter."

Mr. M. "What relation would that be to William?"

M. B. (hesitatingly)—"Why, I don't know."

Miss B.—"What is the cause of fainting?"

May W. "Lack of brains."

Anna R. says she just loves those light colored rain coats. I wonder why.

Laurence Dutton—first in the discus, first in the pole-vault and first in the heart of Joe.

H. D. attempts to sprout beans in his ink bottle.

Myles W. to Miss Lee: "Can you compare Opie Reed's works with Washington Irving's?"

Miss Lee—"No, I don't think you can compare her works with his."

M. W.—"But he isn't a *her*, but a *he*."

What was all the noise on the "Freshy" side at a quarter of eleven?

While playing ball on Main street, Joe Mc. was heard to say to Laurence D., "No wonder the ball hurts your hands—they are nice and soft, while mine are all calloused by manual labor."

The German class was required to learn the XXI psalm in German. Miss French asked, "Do you know it in English, Howard?"

H. R. (stammering)—"Why, no; I tried to find a bible, but couldn't."

G. H. MONROE

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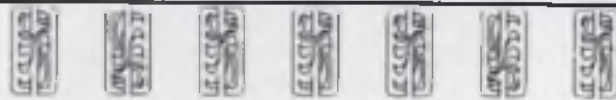
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C. A. CRAIG, Manager

Who pushed the screen over on Mr. C. at the Junior-Senior banquet?

L. D., trying to balance a pencil behind his ear, finally succeeds, and looking up to Miss French for an approving smile, is told that it takes more than a lead pencil to look business-like.

Heard in biology: Warren L.—“Elephants use their trunks to make billiard balls.”

Miss B.—“Lyle, have you had the Latin word for ‘water’ yet?”

Lyle S.—“No; but we’ve had ‘lake.’”

A small, insignificant Sophomore affirmed that Miss Lee smiled at him for the first time while returning from the passenger depot Thursday night.

She also seems to uphold the doctrine, “The longest way round is the sweetest way home.” Only an extraordinary circumstance could justify such unusual conduct.

John B. and Grey Daly, in Cæsar class, expose their knowledge of ship loading by insisting that a rope is tied to the cattle’s horns and then the animal is swung over by means of a derrick.

Chas. T. (translating German)—“When we meet the first thing in the morning, where shall we go?”

L. D., feigning sickness in American History, gets permission to be excused. A little later he returns and makes such a brilliant recitation that his sickness was really doubtful.

The arithmetic class has discovered a new method of dismissal. When the class work gets tedious merely catch Miss French napping, then throw chalk at the bell.

May seventh, Anna R. is seen motoring around town and vicinity in a bright red auto. O, for such a friend!

“Sue T. (having heard that the track meet at Iowa City was not held, on account of the rain, said to Edna T: “Wasn’t it too bad the rain spoiled the meet Saturday!”

E. T.—“Why, didn’t you have any meat for dinner?”

Lambert L. (translating in German the sentence, “Er gruszte das kind”) — “He greased the kid.”

“A point is a spot without any dimensions”—“Bud” D.

Who put the tack on the seat in the Science room?

Miss B.—“How do you get seeds for new beets?”

Frances McL.—“Why, you slice them, I guess.”

NEW YEAR RESOLVES

That, if I can’t get the “Million-Dollar Kid,” I’ll take any old fellow—Sue Trump.

That I will not giggle after death—Lavena Walker.

That I will not take the last three-weeks’ work in Agriculture—Florence Christensen.

That I will not study so hard this year, for fear of graduating too young—Joe McGuire.

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DRS. ERB & ERB

=DENTISTS=

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

That I will not flirt so much with the boys—Hazel Winsor.
That I will not play basketball in Clinton—Michael Neville.
That I will not swipe another fellow's girl—Laurence Dutton.
That, instead of having dates every night, I'll hereafter allow myself only six nights during the week—Albert Roderick.
That I will not subscribe for the Anamoso—Several High School Pupils.
That we do not want more than nine hundred ninety-nine examinations during the year—Whole High School.
That I will not have the blues any more, and be it further resolved that I look well in pink—Hazel Giltrap.
That I will not talk so much—Edith Miller.
That I will not be tardy more than five days in one week—Theresa Pillard.
That I am not a success in the mile-run—Marion Lamb.
That I will look where I am going—Carl H.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
A story of our High School dear—
How through the year nineteen eleven and twelve,
(Hardly a person but something can tell
Of that wonderful year—they remember it well)
Two little boys their way did play
Through the Sophomore year—14 O. K.
And these two little boys—though it might sound so—
Were not twins—nothing more than good friends you know—
But their names—Albert and Hubert—I'm sure you will see
Really sounds as if they were meant to agree.
But the incident which I began to repeat
Happened in history class—you know where it meets;
And these two little boys, who sat side by side,
Soon made up their minds to become "teacher's pride"
Not by a fine lesson, as some of you might think,
But by attracting attention—quicker than a wink.
So these two little boys began their play—
Little Hubert locking arms with little Albert—by the way—
And they succeeded in their purpose—
Attracting attention—though 'twas wrong—
Very well when you consider the fact that they are young.
But you'll never guess what happened so I'll tell you right away—
They had to stand up in a corner and in that corner stay!
Now, my children, in this story
A moral lesson I shall find:
Don't try to amuse your teacher
And watch your classmates grind:
And don't try to attract attention,
For it's sure to come, you know,
In a way you are not expecting
Which will make your spirits low.
So mind your teachers, children,

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And then it will be well,
For we'll have another story
Very interesting to tell.

This is *no* joke: At the Iowa invitation meet, Anamosa won second place. Dutton won the discus throw, pole vault and broad jump. Bedell won the hammer throw. New records were made for the hammer throw and discus.

Harry D., swinging his pencil wildly in class, stops suddenly when Miss French says: "Harry, put your pencil away—you are not a tam-bourine; neither is Margaret."

Bernard B., in geometry, evidently thinking of next Thursday, said: "Take one-half of the radius of the circus."

Lyle S., while passing to class, collides with Mr. Clevenger. No damage to Mr. C.

POPULAR SAYINGS

- Mr. C—"I enjoyed your joke."
Miss F.—"O, fudge!"
Mr. Moyle—"Have you anything to say?"
Lavena—"Gosh!"
Ed S.—"Right there."
Clyde B.—"Heavens, man!"
Bessie C.—"Villain! You have betrayed me!"
Beatrice B.—"Forty long years have I sought thee and now I have thee in my power."
Edna T.—"O, hen!"
Anna R.—"Well, good heavens!"
Howard R.—"Say, you are a peach!"
Ruth O.—"O, piffle!"
Mildred B.—"O, gee!"
Margaret N.—"O, grief!"
Matie P.—"Gee whiz!"
Miss Lee—"Wasn't that perfectly killing!"
Froste C.—"For heaven's sake!"
Carl H.—"Golly!"
Michael N.—"O, maybe."
Dan—"I'll bid you good-night."
Lila G.—"O, really!"
Esther B.—"O, land!"
Arthur N.—"Now you're talkin'!"
Earl F.—"O, you don't mean it!"
Irene K.—"O, dear!"
Eleanor D.—"O, rats!"
Berniece F.—"Crickets!"
Hazel G.—"O-a, O-a!"
Laurence D.—"Did you say me?"
Lyle R.—"I can prove it!"
Frances Mc.—"O, sure!"
Blanche Day—"O, you kid!"
Harold P.—"O, don't ask me!"

W. M. SKINNER, M. D.

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Mrs. Houser Bagley
Millinery and
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BUY YOUR
Commencement
Presents
OF
E. S. STONE

Irene Abbey—" ? ? ? ? ?"

Helen C. — "O, pshaw!"

Rock B.— "O, go on!"

Bernard B.— "Never!"

TEACHERS' PICNIC OF 1911

One autumn day not long ago,
As I've been told, therefore I know,
The teachers to a picnic went,
And at Slide Rock the day was spent.

Thirteen there were who filled the hack—
Enough to make the blame thing crack,
But they arrived all safe and sound,
And all descended to the ground.

The "eats" at once were in demand,
And all were willing to lend a hand
To help prepare the mighty feast—
Enough to last a week, at least.

After dinner they looked around
To see what amusements could be found,
And down by the side of the river wide
They found a boat securely tied.

So Lena and Mame took seats inside,
And each with an oar, they braved the tide.
Then Mary S. so longed to get in,
They rowed to the shore where once they had been.

Then started down the stream once more
And soon were far away from shore.
Alas! they found it only too true—
They couldn't "paddle their own canoe."

Around and around like a top they spun
While those on the bank seemed to think it was fun.
At last it was "Bud" who went to their aid,
And towed them to shore, where they willingly stayed.

Mr. Pollard they say is afraid to get wet,
So he stayed on land—in safety, you bet!
But we will forgive him, because we all know
'Twas he who coaxed the fire to go.

Well, anyway, we had a good time,
And I wouldn't have missed it for a dime;
And I hope that in 1912 we may
Have just as fine a picnic day.

Miss Brown (in Biology)—"How many different kinds of birds have you seen this year, Karl?"

Karl K. (drearily)—"Yes, I think so."

Miss Lee—"In what way did Rip Van Winkle's dog reflect his master?"

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This is the place to buy your dress for Graduation

Try Crispin's First

Fay S.—“He inherited some of his master’s shiftlessness.”

Why was Lyle Ryan out of school May 14 and 15?

Mr. C.—“Girls, are you going to the show?”

Ruth O.—“I would if I had some one to take me.”

Mr. C.—“I get the hint, Ruth, but it wouldn’t do for me to take you.”

Florence C. (calling her mother over the office phone)—“Mamma, may I go walking with Carl for about fifteen minutes?”

Mrs. C.—“—— ————!”

Florence—“O, mamma, please—and then I’ll come right home.”

She went—home.

A letter written by a Freshman in Composition:

My Dear Creamery Man—Please send me a pint of
cream thick enough to whip Sunday morning.

Yours truly,
—————

Lyle Ryan must have fresh air before he will attempt to recite in English.

Miss Lee informs the Seniors that they are so dense they cannot even get their grammar by absorption.

Lavena Walker (in History)—“General Burgoyne sent a force to Bennington to destroy the ambition of the Americans.”

Mr. Moyle (in Cicero)—“What English word do we get from *ex tempore*?”

Beatrice B.—“Impromptu.”

Berniece Fegan informs Mr. Moyle that Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean, looking from Pike’s Peak.

People thinking of investing in the breed of hogs that have “hair all over their eyes” should consult Hazel Giltrap.

HEARD IN THE HALLS

Lavena is a walker.

Lulu is a porter.

Lambert’s coat is lacy.

Ruth is outland(ish).

The Juniors have both bills and dunns.

Lila presents a grim face in class.

Mazie and Ruth are “Sweet and Low.”

Edith is a miller’s daughter.

If Marion is a fish, does Lee have fins?

Lyle is a little shaffer.



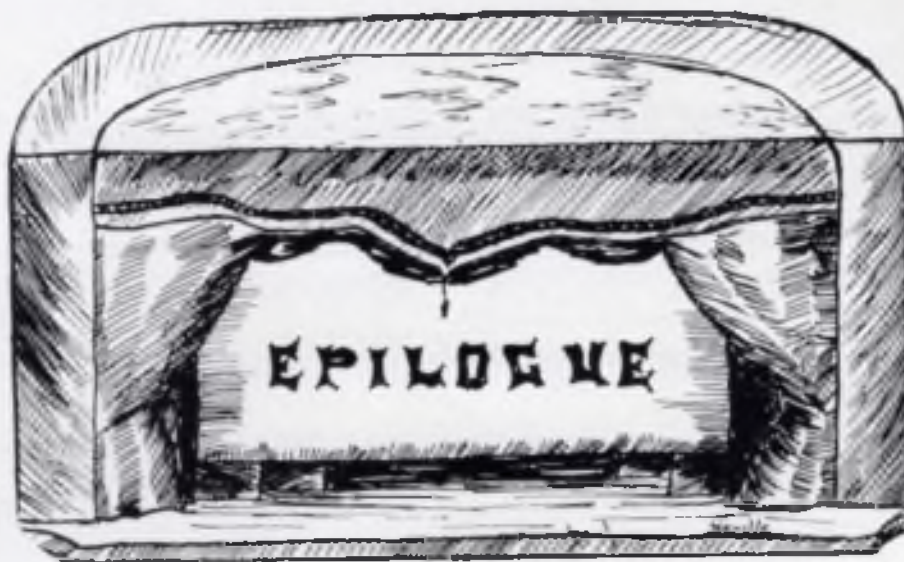


And the "Anamosa" is now presented to you. We trust, as you leave the theater, your impression may be that this last production is the best.

We hope to be with you again next year, with even a better performance than that which you have now witnessed. And we want to take this opportunity to thank the business men of Anamosa for their financial aid, the Journal and Eureka for scenery cuts, the faculty and student body for the interest shown, W. M. Welch Co. for their printing, and especially Mr. Fritsch for his interest and excellent photographs. All of the above named have made it possible for us to give to you this production.

The last act has been given, the last word spoken. The curtain falls and the play is done. We await your verdict.





And the "Anamoso" is now presented to you. We trust, as you leave the theater, your impression may be that this last production is the best.

We hope to be with you again next year, with even a better performance than that which you have now witnessed. And we want to take this opportunity to thank the business men of Anamosa for their financial aid, the Journal and Eureka for scenery cuts, the faculty and student body for the interest shown, W. M. Welch Co. for their printing, and especially Mr. Fritsch for his interest and excellent photographs. All of the above named have made it possible for us to give to you this production.

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